

The Juniors Had a Great Time on the March.

Both Saved at Fourteen

Earls Court.—We had with us on Thursday night, the Lligar Street Brass Band, which rendered an excellent programme of music. The Hall was well filled, and the financial income was in aid of the new instruments for the proposed Earls Court Band. Captain Osborn accompanied the Bandsmen, and presided over the festival.

town. Now, Edward had an idea that his new acquaintance, a Salvation soldier, he would like to see play in the Band. He kept the idea in his mind, open, therefore, for chances to learn to play an instrument. One Sunday night he happened to stroll into the Band room, and espying a workman on a ladder on the floor, he applied his lips to the outspike and uttered a few blows. Hearing a most unearthly sound proceeding from the Band room, the owner of the instrument came in and giving the youthful aspirant after musical honours a severe cuff, said, "Plenty of time for you to learn and plenty of time for me to strike to the wall." "I will be a Salvation soldier," said Edward afterwards, because "Bando" was the name of the man who had given him that very Band, and the man who

He became a Bandsman right away, and by the time he was nineteen, he held the position of Bandmaster. He was a very genuine Soldier, and night after night sought to help souls Heavenward. On account of his staying out so late at nights to help drunken men home, he was dubbed the "Night Owl." On one occasion he went home with a drunk on his shoulder. Three times the man insisted on kneeling down in the

All the Corps at which Mrs. Hagan was stationed whilst single, were in the vicinity of London. At Croydon she met her husband, and they were married by Colonel Wright. Owing to a breakdown in Mrs. Hagan's health, the doctors advised a change of climate and

Mrs. Hanson is engaged as a soldier at large, sweet voice being a blessing to thousands.

As regards the Editor, we say that he is a swimming, distrustful Officer. He has a grasp of his work, and is a noble aid to the Finance.

Very unassuming in having an oblique opinion very popular with all whom he is associated. Bless and prosper the Editor, good wife.

President Taft, Earl Grey and Governor Hughes recently met in Albany, N. Y., forming a trio of guests at the banquet of the University Club. Both the President and Earl Grey took for their theme the friendly relations between the United States and the United Kingdom, and expressed the hope that these relations always be maintained.

Many students are excited to find out that with all the help of those who have lived for several years in close and delightful intimacy with the Canadian people, they are well worthy of our esteem and affection. They seem a full crop of those great citizens which have won us an exalted place in the nations of the world. While resolutely determined to go on all occasions prepared to defend their just and legitimate rights, they entertain towards the same cause a sincere and friendly attitude to promote your interests that you, on your part, entertain towards them.

Continuing, he said:

"We view with admiration the witness of Pope John's stream of moral and spiritual freshness issuing every year with his encyclicals, his apostolic letters, his fresh and copious abundance of teaching to your universities and churches. We vigorously big it Godspeed, and trust that it may fertilise your desert places, like the Nile. We rejoice also to think that the overflow of this generating stream finds its way back to your land through innumerable channels, into our Dominican brotherhoods, into the message of our strength and encouragement to our people."

An extensive fraud on the United States Government has recently been uncovered and several Indians and two white men are now under arrest. They are charged with obtaining money on false pretences, in connection with the Wolf Bonny Act.

The game was worked in 1902. Wolf skins were bought in Edmonton and Saskatchewan for \$1.50 each. They were shipped to Calgary and there divided among themselves in a conspiracy. The Indians agreed that would then take them to the local magistrate, and the Indian who had killed the sheep for a ransom of \$15.00 each of these were being from this district were in suspicion of the conspiracy. The Indians were sent to Winnipeg and the Government offered a bounty of \$15.00 per skin and he even the game was at a considerable profitable one.

A black and white photograph of a woman in a patterned dress standing in front of a crowd of people. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the camera. Behind her, a large group of people is visible, some standing and some sitting, in what appears to be an outdoor setting. The image is grainy and has a high-contrast, somewhat blurry quality.

The Tashi Lama,

Suggestions of Divorce Co

A Royal Commission, appointed in England, to inquire into the question of the most desirable side-lights thrown on the hardships of the existing ministrations of the midwife, and as almost unmodified heretofore, itself has been the treatment of the sexes, and the tendency of the relief of laws to the nurses.

[illegible]

• **Wingman**

Dr. Sava Hedin, in "Team-Himalaya," paying tribute to the mission, says: "Many of my dearest of the long years in Asia, are connected with missions, and the more I know of the missionaries, the more I love their quiet, unobtrusive labors. I thankless laborers I met in the mountains are educated, high standard, and completely well prepared."

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

scene, and so her husband
her to Canada. They
Hamilton for a while, and
Hangan's health
proving, they were
Work and sent to
Here they carried
cessful work for
ing many souls say
increase in the Band
The Ensign was
a position in the
ment, at Territorial
where he has been
quickly and devoted
hind the scene. Later
come Bandmaster of
Band.

Mrs. Hanagan is in demand as a soloist at large, her sweet voice being a delight to thousands.

As regards the Ensign say that he is a painstaking and industrious Officer. He has a large amount of work, and is a valuable aid to the Financial Officer. Very unassuming in manner, and having an obliging disposition, he is very popular with all those with whom he is associated. May he be blessed and prosper the Ensign and his good wife.

Promoting International Cooperation

President Taft, Earl Grey and Governor Hughes recently met in Albany, N. Y., forming a "tableau" of guests at the banquet of the University Club. Both the President and Earl Grey took for their topic the friendly relations between Canada and the United States, and expressed the hope that these relations might always be maintained.

"I may perhaps be excused if I express to you with all the confidence of a friend, and who has lived for upwards of twenty years in close and delightful intimacy with the Canadian people, that they are well worthy of your esteem and affection. They possess a full measure of those great qualities which have won for Canada a place in the national conscience of the world. While resolutely determined to stand on all occasions bravely to defend their just and legitimate rights, they entertain towards us the same desire to secure your good will and to promote your interests. And you, on your part, entertain towards them."

Continuing, he said:
"We view with admiration and
firm hope the stream of moral en-
richment issuing every year from
our universities and churches. We
everently bow to Godspeed, and trust
it may fertilize your desert
places, like the Nile. We rejoice to
think that the overflow of this re-
generating stream finds its way from
our land through innumerable
channels, into our Dominion, bring-
ing with it a message of new
strength and encouragement to our
young and virile people."

"I trust you will not think me
rash or presumptuous when I say
that it is the ambition of the people
from whom I have the honour to re-
ceive, one day to race you and every
other portion of the English-speaking
world, in giving the lead in ad-
vancement in efforts that shall in-
crease the sum of human happi-
ness."

Wolf Bountv Fraud.

n extensive fraud in the cattle
business has recently been re-
vealed and several Indian and En-
glish men are now under arrest.
Charged with obtaining money by
false pretences, in connection with
the Wolf River Act, the game
game was worked as follows:
The skins were bought in Alberta
Saskatchewan for \$250 apiece,
and were shipped to Toronto where
there were three or four persons
employed to "fix up" the skins so
that they would appear to have
been taken there before the
magistrate, and were
then sold at the commission
had killed the animals.
A large number of these skins
from this district found their way
into the hands of the authorities
and were sent to investigation.
The Government
of \$150 per skin, and it is
probable the same will be ex-
pectable one.



The New Ruler of Tibet,
The Tashi Lama, now the Highest Tibetan Authority

Suggestions of Divorce Commission.

The Royal Commission was recently appointed in England, to enquire into the question of Divorce. Some remarkable slide-lights have been thrown on the hardships and anomalies of the existing matrimonial laws, and an almost unanimous demand has been made for a more equitable treatment of the sexes, and the extension of the relief of the divorced laws to *vice versa*.

Among the suggestions made, were that *divorce* should be abolished in England, and that all called *separations* should be made *divorces* by the law of the procedure. It should be recalled, however, that the *divorces* of innocent parties at the mercy of the blackmailer, or of unscrupulous parties, that on the ground of public policy, and on the basis of probabilities, should not be abolished, as the cause of compulsory marriages, causing misery to many parties.

When, unhappily, the wife
 husband, as the case may

drink." And even where the words are not used, the two vices frequently figure as accompanying each other. The sad fact is that the drink-
ing population in public-houses is not decreasing, and that an excessive indulgence in alcohol
in all poor districts of large towns there are "women's houses," where they are served when obviously un-
der the influence of drink. This is against the law. And therein is work ready for temperance people.

A Tribute to Missionaries.

Dr. Sven Hedin, in his new book, "Tribute to Himalaya," pays the follow-
ing tribute to the missionaries:—
"Many of the dearest recollections of the long years I have spent in Asia, are connected with the mission stations, and the more I get to know the missionaries, the more I value their quiet, unceasing, and self-sacrificing labours. All the hardships I met with. The Western Himalayas are educated to a high standard, and come out excep-
tionally well prepared for the work."

A Tibetan in Europe.

Many explorers have "tamed" the world. What they think of as the Tibetan, but what the Tibetan thinks of Western civilization is novel. The Paris "Bulletin de l'Asie" is the first to publish the impressions of a Tibetan upon coming into contact with the West and its customs. He is Adish Grabin, the guide and interpreter of the French explorer Jacques Bascot, who now acts as his translator. When M. Bascot returned recently from Tibet and Bhutan, Adish Grabin, who is a native of the latter nation, he travelled down the Bravady River in a vessel that "went faster than the wind, made a noise like thunder, and from time to time required so loudly that it could be heard for miles." After a five-day march,

Mental Film Active

The volcano of Eliza has lately become active, and vast streams of lava are flowing down its side, threatening destruction to all the villages around. Huge clouds of smoke envelope the mountain, and such a ruinous rumbling and steam, equal to shocks and aftershocks,

Canadian Trade Increasing

Statistics Canada, regarding Canadian trade for February, shows that an increase of over eleven millions was made over February of last year.

For the eleven months of the fiscal year, the total trade has been \$510,777,951 an increase of \$104,113,397, or over 20 per cent, as compared with the corresponding eleven months of the last fiscal year, and constituting a new record for Canada.



Philadelphia Strikers in Collision With the Police

Fierce collisions have taken place between the United States police and the Philadelphia car-strikers. The police were armed with the batons which they carry on such occasions. The situation has a touch of the sardonic in it, when one considers that Philadelphia was specially founded by William Penn as a place of peace and human contentment.

About Ourselves

HOW THE EASTER WAR CRY IS REGARDED.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning Its Sales.

The Easter Cry has won golden opinions from those who have seen it. We select the following expressions from representative comrades. Colonel Kitching, Literary Secretary to the Chief of the Staff, writes: "This is an excellent production, and great credit is due to everybody concerned. Indeed, I consider that the Canadian Cry has improved considerably, both from the standpoint of interest, and that of literary ability and execution."

Lieut. Colonel Moss, Head of the International Editorial Department, says, in reference to our Easter Special: "It is excellent in every way—well conceived; well illustrated, and well printed. Surely, with such a combination as this, you ought to have a record circulation."

Staff-Captain Coombs, of Calgary, writes: "I have just received the Special Easter Number of the War Cry, and I would like to say, after going carefully through it, in my opinion it is the very best Easter Number that we have ever had in this country."

The Toronto "News" has a notice, from which we extract the following:—

"The Easter Number of the War Cry, just to hand, is one of the finest editions ever produced by The Salvation Army. There are twenty-four pages and a supplement, filled with bright pictures, and special articles. One of the most attractive features is the picture entitled, 'A Memory of the Past.'"

The following, however, pleases us greatly. It is from our own correspondent at Peterborough:—

TWO PLUCKY BOOMERS.

They Visit an Outpost, Sell 60 War Crys, and Then Walk Ten Miles Home.

"The Easter War Cry was a real treat, and proved a blessing to many. Two of our Sisters here, got quite enthusiastic over them, and offered to go to Lakefield, a small town about ten miles from Peterborough, to sell some. Early on Saturday morning they left home, and upon arriving at Lakefield, they began calling from house to house, meeting with good success. The day wore on, and train time drew near, and still they had some papers to dispose of. No thought had been given to meals, so anxious were they to finish their task. At last the whistle of the train was heard, and they left their booming, and hurried off to the station. As they reached the platform, they saw the rear of the last coach disappearing in the distance. What were they to do? The last train had gone, home was ten miles away, and the sun was rapidly sinking below the horizon. After a consultation they decided to walk the distance, though they did not know the road, and



Lunch Time on Patrol.

The pauses for refreshment are periods of rest for man and beast, when on the long journeys which are necessary for those who have made the Yukon so favourably known as a peaceable region.

had not had a bite to eat since early morning. They set out, therefore, singing Army choruses along the way to cheer themselves up.

"Meanwhile, their friends in Peterborough, wondered what had happened. When they did not make their appearance at the Quarters to report progress, Staff-Captain Walton became anxious, and telephoned to Lakefield, enquiring about them. As soon as he learned that they were walking, he sent a comrade with a horse and rig to meet them, but the energetic Sisters had arrived in town before he had got very far.

"The boomers who volunteered for this special duty, were Sister Florence Dickens, and Sister Pearl Payton, both daughters of well-known Salvation Army families, and both Company Guards. They sold sixty War Crys. God bless them!"—E. Hensley. (Amen)—Editor.)

The following description of how the lassie Cadets stormed the City Hall, of Toronto, is interesting. It is taken from the "Star." We may say, that in addition to the Corps sales, the Cadets sold 5,000 Easter Crys.



Ready for the Trail.

A police patrol leaving Dawson for Mackenzie River. These pictures are from the government blue book on the North-West Mounted Police, just issued. This volume gives some very interesting information. The strength of the force is 51 officers, 600 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 600 horses. These are distributed among sixty-four detachments in Alberta, seventy-eight in Saskatchewan, and six in what are still known as the North-West Territories. The farthest flying detachment on the Arctic Ocean is 2,500 miles from headquarters at Regina, and it takes two months to make the journey. The two new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, contracted with the Dominion Government for the policing of their territory by the R. N. W. M. P., and it is likely that when the contract expires next year, it will be renewed for another five years. During the past ten years, 13,124 prisoners have been in the custody of the Mounted Police. The Commissioner of the force is Major A. B. Perry, and the Assistant Commissioner, Mr. J. H. McIlroy. The name of the Mounted Police strikes terror into the hearts of evil doers. As an organization it is the envy of the newer states of the Union, in which the maintenance of law and order is a problem that has not been solved as it has in our own North-West.

Argued the Point.

"We have a mission here," said the man, as she looked at the delicious smiles on the face of the law.

Behind her was a band, and outside the door stood a third person, as it were forming a case of attack.

"But you can't tell one of the officers plain."

"But I say—" she began.

"Hush, you are talking step outside the court, the postulated, as his portion that was visible of whiskers, became

By this time the court in disorder. Judge Denton left the bench, and entered the court for half an hour, the Truss case, but the officials, lawyers, and present.

Trood the Judge.

The young woman, after explanation and argument, room, but did not get out of the court before she had braced Judge Denton in the room off the court, and told him a paper.

"Beautiful special Easter, only five cents," she repeated, held up a copy of the paper in Honour's inspection.

"Not just now," answered his Honour, as he felt in his regalia and discovered that he neglected to transfer his change to it.

The Salvationists covered a stone pile from end to end, an official who did not have a prouder from his social

NEWSY ITEMS FROM THIS SIDE, P. E. I.

Since our last report, the merride, God has answered prayers, and one good has

On February 15th we had a entertainment, consisting of dialogues, and recitations. The goods went toward paying for

Sister McCallum, of Charlottetown was up on a visit for a week. Sister Wayne has gone home with her visit.

Lieutenant Boleyn was, for the week-end, and on 21st, gave a lecture entitled "Through England," which good crowd. Many were pleased to see Ensign Hardy is home on a furlough.

Our Y. P. meetings are with a swing, under the of Mrs. Squarbrick.

On the following Tuesday, a detachment of the 21st, to conduct the soldiers, who are to be sent. Brother Blyth, who is miles to our meeting, and in the evening—A. A. M.

ERRATUM

It was erroneously issue of March 12th, sought salvation from Lenn's visit to the number should have

Hamilton Metropole

TO BE OPENED BY THE MAYOR.

The Commissioner Will Preside at the Opening Service.

On April 11th, the Commissioner, assisted by the Chief Secretary and others, will conduct the opening of a new Metropole and Salvage Works for homeless men at Hamilton.

The institution will be associated with The General's 81st Birthday.

The Mayor, J. T. McLaren, Esq., will declare the building open, and it is expected that a number of Hamilton's leading citizens will be present to bid Goodspeed to this, The Army's latest endeavour to benefit the poor of Hamilton.

The new institution is well adapted for its purpose. It has accommodation for about sixty men, and contains two floors and a basement. It is very commodious, and no doubt a very beneficial and successful work will be carried on in connection with it.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut. Colonel Sharp, Brigadier Manning, and Major Green are doing a property inspection tour in the Hamilton Division.

Lieut. Colonel Turner recently lectured to the Training College Cadets on "Army Friends and How to Keep Them."

The Colonel spent Sunday, March 5th, at Yorkville, from which Corps was forewarned as a Soldier, twenty-four years ago.

Major Moore has returned to Montreal, after a financial tour in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Staff-Captain Jost, of the Toronto Children's Home, has been appointed to take charge of the Calgary Rescue Home.

Adjutant Reeson, of the Toronto Rescue Home, is going on a much-needed furlough. The Adjutant left for England on Thursday, March 1st, and will cross the Atlantic by the "Lake Champlain."

Adjutant Gosling is improving in health, and will take an appointment in a week or two.

Adjutant and Mrs. Stickland, of Carleton Place, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby son.

Ensign Hardy has resumed the G. B. M. work in the North-West Province. The Ensign has been sick for some time past, but is now quite well again.

Captain Torrance, of the East Ontario Province, has recently been bereft of her father.

Captain Snelgrove, of Huntville, has been transferred to the Immigration Department, and will assist at Halifax.

Captain Barber, of Brockville, has just undergone a surgical operation. Satisfactory progress is reported.

Lieut. Cranwell, of Brampton, has just undergone an operation at the Toronto General Hospital.

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PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Brigadier Rawling, and Major Green are doing a property inspection tour in the Hamilton Division.

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The Colonel spent Sunday, March 27th, at Yorkville, from which Corps he is furloughed as a Soldier, twenty-four years ago.

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Staff-Captain Jost, of the Toronto Children's Home, has been appointed to take charge of the Calgary Rescue Home.

Adjutant Beeson, of the Toronto Rescue Home, is going on a much-needed furlough. The Adjutant left for England on Thursday, March 31st, and will cross the Atlantic by the "Lake Champlain."

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"He Is Not Here—For He Has Risen." Notes on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

By Brigadier Scott Potter.



He is not here, for He has risen." These were the words spoken by the angel to Mary Magdalene and the other Mary as they approached the sepulchre. We read that they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy. Possibly their fear was occasioned by the great earthquake which attended the rolling back of the stone by the angel of the Lord, but certain it was that the bards of their joy was the fact that Christ had risen, as He said He would.

It does not take much of a stretch of one's imagination to surmise that the three days in which Christ lay in the tomb were trying ones to His few, but faithful followers. In all probability they were tempted to doubt the fulfillment of His prophecy that He would rise again on the third day.

But if these doubts thrust themselves upon His friends, a very opposite one assailed His enemies, for they were living in dread of the possibility of His prophecy being a true one.

There were many things concerning the life and death of Christ to cause His enemies to be uneasy though He were dead. They could not explain to their entire satisfaction how a mere man could perform the many miracles which Christ wrought, neither could they explain away the great phenomena attending His tragic death.

The angel of the Lord gave out the announcement that quelled the fears of the friends of the Cross and made terror to the hearts of His enemies—"He is not here, for He is risen" were the words proclaimed.

The first Adam was made a living soul; the last was made a quickening spirit. There is one continual contrast between the first and the second Adam. Concerning the former we say "HE FELL!" Concerning the second we say "HE AROSE!" Oh! the depths of the fall. Oh! the glories of the resurrection.

By the gates of the Garden of Eden stood an angel and in His hand a flaming sword. Had inquiry been possible and had the question been put to the angel as to the whereabouts of Adam, the answer would have come back, "He is not here, for he has fallen." Terrible was that fall, so much so that God, by means of a flood, endeavored to wipe out some of its consequences. The storm swept over the world and men died in their sin—for Adam had fallen! Great were the floods and furious the storm, but sin was not

Lieutenant R. Barker, of T. H. Q., has just received the tidings of the promotion to Glory of his sister, whom he recently visited.

Lieutenant Walter, daughter of Adjutant Mrs. Walter, of the Post Office, at T. H. Q., has donned the red braid. Congratulations to the new Captain!

Ensign Lamb, and Lieutenant Hamilton had a narrow escape from death recently. They were driving in a sleigh to an Outpost, when the sleigh

washed out of the world—for Adam had fallen!

Years, nay centuries, sped past, and still written in letters of sin, and seen everywhere are the words, "For Adam has fallen." That fall has been heralded by every act of vice since; emphasized by the loss of many a ruined soul, and made ghastly by life's ever-increasing tragedies.

"I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore. Amen!" Have we drawn a sad picture of the fall of man? If so, we have also referred to contrasts.

There is, there can be no greater contrast than is presented to us as between the falling of man and the rising of Christ. If the fall is acclaimed by all we have alluded to, then testimony is sweetly borne to the triumph of Christ by every good impulse, by every noble aspiration, by every act of charity, by every action of love, by every sweet strain of music, by the consummation of every heroic deed, by the thought of a better land and by the declaration of "Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?"

This is the season when we contemplate and think over the resurrection of Christ. Millions will pay homage to Him and join in the song "Christ is risen."

While this is true, it is sad to contemplate that there is a part of the text so freely referred to in this brief article which has a significance quite apart from the subject itself to thousands and still thousands more. These can place their hands upon their hearts and sadly say, "He is not here." Some can say, "He has never been here." Others can add "He has departed." They can unfold the pages of their lives, and these pages clearly reveal that "He is not here." Yet empty indeed is that life which in it there is no Christ.

Coming back once more to contrasts, we read, "The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second is the Lord from Heaven." Being born in sin as an inevitable result of the fall of man, we have been stamped in the image of the earth, but since with Christ, the second Adam, we have come to newness of life, shall we not now and yet more take on the image of the heavenly?

We shall be naturally resisted in this direction if, during this Easter-tide, we centre our thoughts upon the Christ. In doing so, thoughts thus we shall be compelled to admit Him, and further contemplation will draw out our soul in adoration, and we shall adore Him of whom the angel said,

"He is not here—for He has risen as He said."

was upset and the occupants were thrown into the snow. That they were not entangled in the conveyance was a mercy, for, dashing on, the horses kept down a canyon a hundred feet in depth. Even they were rescued, and found to be with out injury.

Envoy (Brewer) Brown, the notorious converted drunkard of Riverdale, celebrated his twentieth spiritual birthday by conducting a special campaign, and giving his life story at Midland.

Notes on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

MAY 7TH TO 14TH, 1910.

What Is Self-Denial?

BY L. C. T.

The Self-Denial Effort was born of necessity. It is continued year by year because that necessity has never ceased to urge itself upon the attention of our Leaders, and upon the sympathies of the public—and never will.

With every succeeding year the need becomes greater and more imperative, because of the extensions of Army work in all directions.

It was the phenomenal growth of The Army in the early eighties, when it began spreading like a prairie fire over the United Kingdom and other countries, that forced The General to issue his first Self-Denial Appeal. The increased expenditure occasioned by this rapid advance made such enormous drains upon The Army's funds that the position for a time looked very serious.

Reduction was clearly impossible, because that could not have been interpreted in any other way than as a retreat. One word only fitted the need of the hour, and that was—Forward!

Every year since then The Army has continued to progress, and it must be evident to the keenest eyes that not only has every fresh advance added to the rapid accumulation of financial responsibility, but the necessity for the yearly maintenance of the whole renders the burden a continuous as well as a growing one.

Any curtailment of operations is as much out of the question to-day as it was when The General, in an hour of God-given inspiration, launched the first great Self-Denial Effort. We must go on, and to do this we must have what are aptly called the "windows of war."

And the means by which these may be forthcoming are the simplest within the comprehension of man. Let people, suggested The General in inaugurating his scheme, deny themselves of something that they can easily do without—some little luxury, some pleasant article of food, some ornament, some pleasure. Let them, for instance, walk instead of ride—that oftentimes would be more healthy; let them make the old garment do instead of a new one; in short, let them make some sacrifice which, while not imposing any hardship upon themselves or others, and, in fact, very little inconvenience, will yield a title for the Self-Denial Fund.

Thank God there is not wanting a willingness on the part of a large section of the community to act upon The General's proposal and do without for The Army's sake and the sake of the outcast it seeks to benefit. And the most willing are the Soldiers in our ranks, who are content to do the fighting, and at the same time contribute a large part of

(Continued on page 11)

Argued the Point.

"We have passed the point," answered the man, as she bowed one of the delicious smiles to the rest of the law.

Behind her was a band, and outside the stood a third devotee of as it were forming a case of attack.

"But you can't sell this in one of the officers' houses," said the young man.

"But I say—" the young man began.

"Hush, you are talking to step outside the court, you must leave selling here," the other postulated, as his forehead the portion that was visible to the of whiskers, became crimson.

By this time the court was in disorder. Judge Denton had left the bench, after having ordered the court for half an hour, pending the arrival of some witnesses. The Truss case, the case of the officials, lawyers, and others were present.

Freed the Judge.

The young women, after much explanation and argument, left the room, but did not quit the vicinity of the court before one of the judges Judge Denton, in the presence of the court, and told to him a paper.

"Beautiful special Easter service," she reported, and held up a copy of the paper in honour's inspection.

"Not just now," evasively replied the Honour, as he felt in his pocket and discovered that he had neglected to transfer his change to it.

The Salvationists covered the one pile from end to end, and a clerical who did not have a farthing straddling from his pocket, and finally.

NEWSY ITEMS FROM EUROPE, SIDE, P. E. L.

duce our last report from the alde, God has answered our prayers, and one soul has been saved.

On February 15th we held a solemnity, consisting of a sermon, and recitations. The sermon was toward paying for the Master McCallum, of Charlottetown, up on a visit for a week, and Mr Wayne has gone home after her visit.

Adjutant Boleyn was sick the week-end, and on Monday gave a lecture entitled, "The English," which drew a crowd. Many friends were invited to see Ensign Glen, who was on a furlough.

Y. P. meetings are going on, under the leadership of S. Squirebriggs.

On the following Tuesday, the Adjutant and Lieutenant went to the court, to conduct meetings with soldiers, who are unable to attend our meetings, and on the evening—Ave Wilson, the

ERRATUM.

as erroneously stated in our of March 12th, that the salvation during the visit to T. H. Q. should have been

General Order. Self-Denial WEEK.

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will commence on Saturday, May 7th, and conclude Saturday, May 14th, 1910, and will be preceded by a Week of Prayer.

After Monday (April 12th) no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the campaign is closed, without the permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this general order is observed.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St., Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Captain Edward J. Hanagan, to be ENSIGN.

Captain Jas. F. Ogilvie, to be ENSIGN.

Captain Alex. McDonald to be ENSIGN.

Lieutenant Stephen Nancarrow, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Maug Violet Walter, to be Captain.

Cadet George Skipworth, to be Probationary Captain.

Cadet Martha Mullett, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

Marriage—

Captain Hector J. Wright, out of Orillia, February 23rd, 1895, last stationed at Montreal, P. H. Q.

To Captain Elsie J. McCaffrey, out of Windsor, Ontario, last stationed at Elk Lake, on March 16th, 1910, at Orillia, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.

Captain Joseph Oldford, out of Muirgavetown, Newfoundland, 24, 12, 1890; stationed at Berlin, to Captain Lillian Thornhill, out of Fortuna 27, 1, 04; last stationed at Loo Cove, on March 17th, 1910; at Berlin, by Lieut.-Colonel Rees.

Captain Sidney Church, out of Hamilton, Bermuda, 24, 1, 05; stationed at Editorial Department.

T. H. Q. to Captain Maggie Holden, out of Windsor, N. S. S. 6, 2, 01; last stationed at Hamilton H., on March 15th, 1910, at the Temple, by Colonel Gaskin.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Sunday was a day of blessing and power at Sturgeon Falls, when Brother and Sister Johnston farewelled for the North West. Eternity alone will reveal the results of the weekend's fighting. We do pray that God's richest blessing shall rest upon the two comrades that are leaving us for pastures new.—B. E. J., for Capt. Button.

The General Home Again. GREAT CONTINENTAL CAMPAIGN BROUGHT TO TRIUMPHANT CONCLUSION.

Final Gatherings in German Cities—Influential Audiences
—Cordial Receptions.

(From the British Cry.)



WHAT has undoubtedly been one of the most brilliant and encouraging campaigns of The General's order was successfully concluded at Karlsruhe, in Germany, on Thursday night.

Starting at Rotterdam on Saturday, February 12th, our Leader conducted remarkable gatherings in the principal cities of Holland, and then passed over to Germany, where the cordiality of his reception in the big centres of population, and the influential endorsement of his work, were even more striking.

The General's health, after so exhausting an itinerary, is, we rejoice to know, well maintained, and upon his return to London he immediately bustled himself with the Chief of the Staff in various matters affecting our Salvation War.

Our able correspondent through-out The General's Continental Tour—Colonel Kitching—gives a final instalment of his interesting diary-report.

Saturday, March 5th.

As our train pulled up, a few minutes before 10 p.m., at Solingen, we

heard the strains of the Corps Band, who, with a number of Soldiers, were assembled on the platform, playing and singing a welcome to The General. A large crowd of outsiders were also there, as well as in the streets in the immediate vicinity of the station.

When The General reached his billet the London mail was awaiting him, and, in spite of the lateness of the hour, this claimed his attention before he retired to rest.

Sunday, March 6th.

This is going to be another full day. The morning Meeting, as is the custom in Germany, is to begin at 10 o'clock.

The air is full of expectation and faith, and the largest public building in the town is to be the scene of the Campaign.

As the first Meeting begins it is encouraging to see, by the uniform with which the audience is besprinkled, that The Army is a power in this place—a fact which is patent all day—and this in face of the blatant infidelity which abounds on every hand.

But it is not by any means a

THE GENERAL'S 81ST BIRTHDAY.

Some Lines on the Occasion by One of His Devoted
and Loyal Officers.

No ruins mark his progress o'er life's plain.

No looted splendours deck his humble halls;

Through him no orphan mourns a parent slain,

Or widow weeps by melancholy walls.

And yet his legions, 'neath the Blood and Fire

Conquer in lands that Caesar never knew.

Nor could the Roman in the Gaul inspire.

Service so full of loyalty so true.

Yet he has borne no eagle in the fray,

No ensign of an earthly empire's power;

The Cross of Christ won universal sway,

And brought him triumph in the darkest hour.

He held aloft no cross of glittering gold—

A wooden cross, heavy, gnarled and bare;

But at his call came multitudes untold,

Our Lord to serve, and to His sufferings share.

This joyful sound bore they the whole world round:

Christ Jesus died and sinful man redeemed!

When heard, the heathen cast their idols down,

And wicked men no more their Lora blasphemed.

The debauchee his villainy did forsake,

The drunkard threw his deadly cup away;

The thief no more his neighbour's goods did take,

And scoffers humbly knelt to weep and pray.

Now hungry souls are fed, the homeless housed,

And erring ones restored to virtue's ways;

While Christ is honoured in ten thousand homes,

And ribald mirth gives place to holy praise.

These Christly works our General's triumphs are;

His people's love the laurels that he craves—

For these he steadfastly goes forth to war,

Scorns home's delights, and lives laborious days.

And on his natal day—if he be spared—

A million hearts in unison will pray

For blessings on that head so silver-haired,

That all men know and call so good and grey.—J. B.

"walkover"; the gain is only by sheer and fighting on the part of the general. The Officers, the indeed of all concerned.

The first volunteer at night old lady bowed with the her more than seventy next, who came forward and her side, was a little girl of ten summers. These were by others, until when counted thirty-seven on that day.

Monday, March 7th.

At 9 o'clock this General was off and bound this time for Bonn part of the journey, as he was by train. He was, and outside the station motor waiting to convey of the distance.

We passed almost shadow of the great Cathedral of the largest and most buildings of its kind in Europe, a moment our motor slowed down. Commissioner McAlonan joined to The General our Social Institute, the work in which has already led for us a great local reputation.

Then comes Bonn, with its hundreds belonging to its University in which are some 3,000 students.

Tuesday, March 8th.

What a country of cities this Germany is! And what population these cities possess! Take, for example, the centres we have visited in this Campaign. Essen, with its 100,000 people; Düsseldorf, with its 100,000; Dortmund, with its 175,000; Bochum, with its 80,000; Bielefeld, 100,000; Hanover, a quarter of a million; Solingen, 100,000; Bonn, 100,000; and now to-day Wiesbaden, with over 100,000. There are many as many at Heidelberg, where we are due to-morrow; and still more at Karlsruhe, where the Campaign is to finish.

The audience attending The General's Meeting could hardly have been more select. In one row of seats, for example, there sat three princes and two barons, one of the former related to the Imperial House.

Wednesday, March 9th.

The Town Hall at Heidelberg, where The General is speaking, was nearly 2,000 people, and is crowded with an intellectual and fashionable congregation, including a number of people connected with the University, another of Germany's great educational centres, where there are usually at least 2,000 students in residence.

Thursday, March 10th.

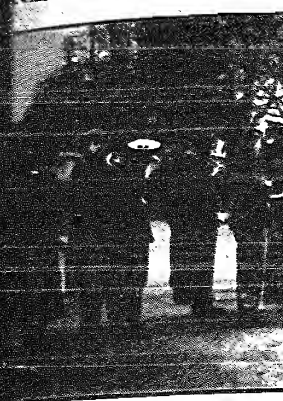
This morning I chatted with the professors of the University, all of whom reside at some distance from the city, and who remained here the night so as to be able to be until the end of The General's stay.

They were deeply impressed by what they saw and heard, and had indeed at the hour when The General told of The Army's work throughout the world.

But we have to be at Karlsruhe this time. This is the capital city of the State of Baden, and the official residence of the Grand Duke, who rules over the State. He and his wife, the Dowager Grand Duchess, have both seen The General, and have both expressed regret at their inability to be present.

(Continued on page 11.)

GOOD FRIDAY GREAT SYMBOL



EDGING by the magnificent rally made by the city Corps, the Annual Mobilisation and parade of The Army on Good Friday, is rapidly becoming most popular of Salvation.

It was a glorious day, where hundred Salvation Army bands and banners, in sections, in the vicinity of the Hall; and in review, most of the automobile of the Commissioner and his, and Colonel and Mrs.

Then swept through the thoroughfares of the city, the Masses Hall, creating a scene as to The Army's in the Queen City. The Chief Marshal, Major Morehen as assistant, Colonel Howell and Brigadier Taylor, were in charge of Brigades. This day of people was finely

—22—

Symbolic Service.

Sketch, with Reflections on Who Was There.

Thousand persons sat in un- darkness, save where a rent glow coverings admitted a gleaming spring sunshine.

An orchestra was filled with a bassoon—a great splash of silver and glittering brass.

Back the Moorish mural decorations were hidden by a huge rug with red, upon which

thousand eyes were

Let every k

All nations To Him all And crown

The great light, and ad- verse in the nation, Inter- hearing the countries and Army opera- form and at- tely in fro- The object later, for

When there was sud- den upon that sheet, the and Western Hemispheres.

He said, "The World For The World's Redeemer."

He first item of the Sym- bol, and this geographical

of this terrestrial ball symbol of the universality

of God provided us men, through the death of

as I sat and reflected, I felt as if I stood also for the

of the Salvation Army, the narrow creed—

For Christ," is the

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

These Reports Tell Something of the Soul-Saving Work Carried on by The Army Throughout Canada and Newfoundland.

READ THEM AND JOIN IN THE WORK YOURSELF.

COLONEL SHARP AT COBALT.

Cobalt Corps is going ahead, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Calvert. Our week-end meetings were of a great blessing, not only to ourselves, but to our crowds.

On Sunday afternoon we had a commissioning of Local Officers. About twelve or fourteen received their commissions. Our prayer is that God will bless them, and that more and more will get saved.

A good time was experienced on Saturday and Sunday last, by reason of the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Major Hay, and Lieutenant Horne. The Saturday night meeting was a "great" one, and finished up with a coffee and cake supper.

Our Sunday afternoon and night meetings were held in the Lyric Theatre. The Colonel's addresses were very impressive, and the beautiful singing of the Lieutenant touched the hearts of many. One young man knelt at his seat and cried to God for mercy, and several backsliders held up their hands for prayer.—Corps Corps, A. E. W.

A POPULAR SONG.

On March 6th, there was an enrollment of seven Soldiers at Simcoe, by Adjutant Bradbury. On Monday, March 7th, Major and Mrs. Green paid us a visit, and the people were delighted by their playing and singing, especially their new song, entitled, "Stick to your Army Bonnet, with the red ribbon on it." This song is being sung on the streets and in the factories. May it be the means of some poor sinners repenting of their evil ways, and seeking salvation.

This meeting closed with five Soldiers coming forward for holiness and three sinners seeking salvation. On March 13th two lads went forward for salvation, and also two lads on the 14th.—W. C. C.

OPEN-AIR WORK IMPROVING.

Brockville.—We had Capt. Burchell with us for the 19th and 20th. We had a splendid week-end, and had the joy of seeing four souls at the cross. We have welcomed Lieutenant Cleiton from Montreal.

We had a good time on Sunday—larger open-air and indoor crowds than we have had for weeks.

We are looking forward to a great soul-saving time while the Lieutenant is with us.—Corps Cor.

Dauphin.—Our Drunkard's Home Demonstration, held recently, was a splendid success.

Captains Smith and Coleman were with us for the week-end. We were glad to see them again.

A memorial service for one of our departed Juniors, Walter Baker, was held on Sunday night by Captain Kinsella.—Thos. F. Steckley, Secy.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIAMS AT BRANTFORD.

Adjutant Riley Assists.

On Saturday and Sunday we had with us Staff-Captain Williams and Adjutant Riley, from London, who, by their testimony and songs, made the meetings lively and interesting. After a rousing open-air on the market, we marched to the Hall, where a good time was spent in testimony and song. Sunday morning, Dithous Street was visited, and the holiness meeting was taken by the Staff-Captain, who gave a powerful address, which gripped the audience. Adjutant Riley's solos were good to listen to.

On Sunday evening the salvation meeting was one of power, and many felt that they ought to yield themselves to God. The Bandmaster gave a grand testimony of nineteen years' experience, and proved that God has never failed him. The Staff-Captain spoke on the Crucifixion, and of Judas' betrayal of his Lord, and at the close two souls came to the cross. Praise God!—F. D.

LOCAL OFFICERS CONDUCT INTERESTING MEETING.

We are delighted to be able to report victory at Ottawa I. On Thursday night, the meeting was in charge of Sergeant Ilecucy and his assistants in the Jail Work, who were listened to with rapt attention. Incidents of converts and the good results which attend their devout labours were very interesting.

On Friday an interesting programme was provided by the J. S.-M., the Sergeants and children. The solos, recitations, duets, etc., were very well rendered, and much appreciated.

Saturday and Sunday were taken over entirely by Bandmaster Harris and his Band. One dear Brother, who was once a Bandman, returned to the fold after twenty years of wandering from his God, and at the close of the day's fight, four souls were registered in Heaven. Hallelujah!—J. J.

TWO MEETINGS AT SAME TIME.

A Good Soul-Saving Week-end.

The Easter week-end at Toronto I. was a great success. Captain and Mrs. Townsend, assisted by Lieutenant Wilson, conducted the meetings on Sunday. Eight souls came forward during the week-end. Eighteen comrades were present at the kneedrift.

On Saturday night there was such a large crowd round the open-air that in order to keep hold of the people, the Sergeant-Major and Lieutenant Wilson conducted the inside meeting, while the other comrades continued with the open-air.

CAPT. JOHNSTON FAREWELLS FROM BLENHEIM.

The comrades and friends of the Blenheim Corps regret very much to say good-bye to the Captain. During his short stay, he has made many friends, and best of all, has been instrumental in God's hands, of leading to the Saviour, a number of precious souls; seven of whom he had the pleasure of enrolling as Blood and Fire Soldiers.

On Wednesday evening, between forty and fifty comrades and friends, among whom was Captain Gillig, ham, of Ridgetown, gathered at the Quarters, where a splendid farewell tea was prepared by the comrades and friends. After all having done ample justice to the many good things, they withdrew to the home of Mrs. P. Morrison, where a programme, consisting of solos, duets, recitations and music was given. A number of comrades expressed their regret at the Captain having to leave. We trust that a rest at his home, in the beautiful climate of Minnesota, will speedily restore him both back to health and to the Battle's front.—C. A. Clark, Lieut.

REVIVAL FIRE FALLS.

The revival fire has really broken out at Pilley's Island, Nfld. We've been having the droppings, ones and twos have been saved for some time past, but God has troubled the waters, and many are stepping in left and right, and getting their sins washed away. The break came on Sunday night, and during the past three nights, thirty-one have come to the mercy seat.

It is heart-touching to see the young converts going to parents and friends, and leading them to Jesus. One young man brought his brother, another his mother. The Soldiers are on fire. Work laid aside, and groups meet from house to house, praying for the Spirit to continue to work. To God be the Glory.

SPOKE ON "RABIES"

Hesperia is certainly on the upgrade. Our open-air attendance has increased from six to eighteen, and our String and Brass Band combined draws large crowds around our open-air. The Songsters, also attract the crowds by their singing. The revival fire is burning.

On Sunday, March 24th, Captain Hunt's subject was "Rabies," and the Hall was crowded. God came in all His power, conviction was stamped on the faces of the sinners, and four sought and found pardon, after a well-fought prayer meeting.

Our crowds have more than doubled; sinners are good, and Soldiers are in good fighting spirits. To God be the glory.—Happy Ted.

We are having very nice times at Smith's Falls, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Richardson, who are doing their best to lead us on to victory. We have recently had a number of Local Officers commissioned, and they are doing well.

Last Sunday was the farewell of J. S.-M. and Mrs. Mason and family, and also Candidates Pearson, of Ottawa. We have enjoyed their stay, and shall miss them very much.

Home Again

Our comrades gathered. A meeting was erected with little idea of what has been accomplished. The "Lecture" would be a success. The population of the town is small, but the aristocratic and the common people are all appreciative, and they all applaud, as the speaker from our Leader proclaimed the back of the house.

On Monday evening a supper is spread—a "farewell" with Commis- and other Officers, and a lady is waiting to be allowed to speak at the general. Years ago she was a common soldier, and by her pen. The we were in Switzerland one of his Meet-

The speaker made his peace with the crowd at this fact, and his forgiveness for the most shining account of the time and his.

The crowd was the best of which proved a time. The speaker was the best of which proved a time. The speaker was the best of which proved a time.

Our break of a conversation with Brigadier and other Officers who to shake hands with The Christ. The speaker was the best of which proved a time.

During the last month our of Holland and the of Germany, now and the French Sal-

however, we are off and soon find ourselves at night, and the Chief of the night, and the Chief of the night, and the Chief of the night.

which means well to Headquarters, and to the K.

A SIX O'CLOCK TEMPLE.—The report from Exploits, which was a special way, and the right Ensign Blackmore, and the right Ensign Blackmore, and the right Ensign Blackmore.

Two comrades were the run to a little place, and the run to a little place, and the run to a little place, and the run to a little place.

the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting.

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the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting. God came and she had the joy of the meeting.

Covenant service. On the sheet was thrown this covenant:

"Oh, Thou Everlasting God, I come before Thee, and on this day of which the death of Thy Son, who died for the sins of the world, celebrated, I desire with all my heart to make a Covenant with Thee that shall never be broken."

"Thou hast loved me with an everlasting love, knowing all my sinfulness and unfaithfulness. Thou didst give Jesus to die that my sins might be forgiven and an entrance opened for me into the Kingdom of Heaven."

"When I came to Thee burdened with guilt, Thou didst remove from me the curse and penalty I justly deserved, and didst cleanse my heart in the precious blood of Thy Son. And since that time Thou hast loved me by Thy power, and now, through the merits of Thy love, I come to Thee, Thy presence, by Thine own invitation, to make this Covenant with Thee."

Here now, in the presence of Comrades, I give Thee my body, it may be a temple for the Holy Ghost; my life, that it may be ceaselessly doing Thy will; possessions, that they may be selflessly held for the good of the world.

UNITED HO

Thirty-two Souls at the M



HE Temple was to the doors of night of God when a monster Holiness meeting conducted by the Commission assisted by Colonels Mapp and T. H. Q. Staff and the Staff Colonel Mapp opened the night by playing out the song, "O how vast Thy love to me."

feeling was manifested by people as they joined heartily grand old song, the association Good Friday, evidently stirring deepest emotions. The meeting then thrown open for prayer many fervent petitions arose the Throne of Grace from the hearts. A short Bible by the Commissioner followed, chose the seventh Psalm, and many excellent comments "Oh, let the wickedness of the come to an end," he read, paused to relate some of the he had witnessed in the sal day, which had made him uttering the same words Psalmist.

The Staff Band Male Chorus sang a touching piece, entitled "O Mighty One," the meeting then being open for personal testimony a number rose to their feet related their experience in a sentences.

A selection by the Band "Consecration," followed, Brigadier Morehen spoke the subject of full salvation. The Commissioner's address next. He chose for his text, "I beseech you, brethren, by the mercy that ye present your bodies"

Our Corps is still under the leadership of Ensign Melk. We had our G. B. M. (Hills) with us. He interesting lantern service "Saved by His Bible," amounting to \$15.00.

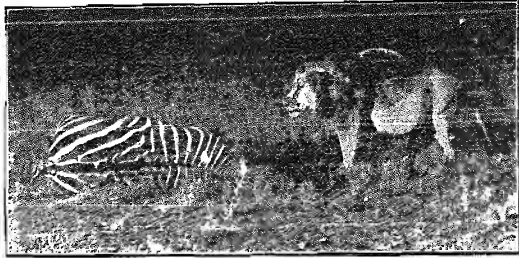
and great power the result of the meetings. Eighteen Young recently forsaken sinners well. May God bless and stamp on our hearts. We are believing for a Corps Cor.

On Monday evening a memorial service was held at which prayer was offered for the fallen. After the service, the Corps Cor.

On Tuesday evening a memorial service was held at which prayer was offered for the fallen. After the service, the Corps Cor.

Photographing Lions.

AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF AN ADVENTUROUS CALLING.



The King of Beasts and Mightiest o' Hunters About to Play the Part of Scavenger.

This flash-light was taken at a distance of twelve yards.

NOT every lion is a King of Beasts, any more than every man is a Count de Lion. One learns this clearly in dealing with the biggest of the cats. In days before the advent of modern high-power arms, he may, indeed, have stood generally as a symbol of fearlessness and daring—all well and good! Time seems to have changed that.

Again, there are the lion's habits—and are there of a king's nature? I think not. For one thing, he is a shameless scavenger; on occasion he may become a cannibal. Anderson, the African traveller, tells of a curious case of a carcass, between a lion and a lioness, that ended in the male's killing and then devouring his mate. Further, it is notorious that,

while in captivity, lions will feed upon their young, and, according to some authorities, this habit exists even in the wild state. But that they are shameless scavengers, as I say, there remains no room to doubt. I myself have seen them greedily devour part of a zebra that had been dead for more than three days. Other instances also have shown me that they care little whether the food is of their own killing or not. Nor when they kill for themselves, are they over nice in their choice. If nothing else offers, I have known them to prey on porcupines.

But, once in the lion country, you learn the real reason why he is termed the King of Beasts. He looks it. Besides, there is the terror he casts over all the brute creation about him. And as for terror, there is one feature of life in East Africa that the traveller never forgets—the lion's roaring. To me, no other sound in nature is more awe-inspiring, more appalling, especially if heard at really close range, or among hills, where the echo resounds in its rolling double bass. Contrary to the common idea, lions do not confine their raucous calls to the night only; frequently in open daylight one may be startled by a sudden outburst. They too, in a way, too. At night, I have heard a hand keep up the dire clapping for hours at a time, a blood-curdling concert that brutes to mind every tale, fabled or true, of their daring, of their ferocity and might. It seems, still further, to have an added dreadfulness when one is lying within the frail walls of a tent, with only his canvas between one and the formidable animal.

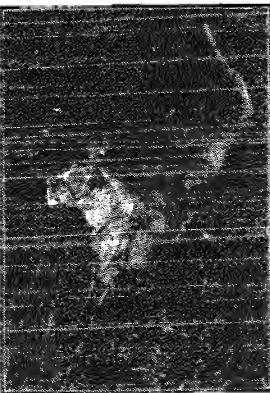
Listen now! There goes one howling in the distance, a raucous, shrill note that breaks into from five to a dozen calls. From the first to the fourth the volume usually increases; then it dies down. At very close quarters, one hears the roar not gradually into a purr, but it dies suddenly to a growling, almost guttural humble that lasts for about half a minute. Or there is the other sound, equally monotonous—a soft and suggestive crunching noise, as though the beast had already started to a succulent meal. The bark note is shrill, as shrill as the screech of a crow, and his devilish term of cowardice, and you have the impression of a King of Beasts—a real royalty among the brute creation.

It is, indeed, one thing to face him in the open, armed as one may be with the advantage of a powerful rifle, with plenty of light by which to shoot, and a wide distance between—one thus to play with the fowling fellow like that, but quite another to rub elbows with his so-called Majesty when all the advantage is on his side. Plainly speaking, I do not care for it at all. I went into the dark to take the fellow's picture; it was part of the African work; but that I liked it, or felt any relief for the sport, I do not pretend to say.

Now that I have spoken of this picture taking, a few words on how it was done. First of all, though I

seem to contradict myself, it is a peculiarly fascinating type of work. The most important detail was to learn just where the game might be found. In this, I had the able help of James L. Clark, of the American Museum of Natural History, in New York, who was my constant companion throughout the months of our African travel. On more than one occasion his calm courage in guiding me with his rifle enabled me to get pictures that otherwise I should have been unable to take. At the outset, Clark and I tried waterholes far and near, with no result whatever. Then we watched for the carcasses of animals we had killed. Night after night, for three weeks running, we lay on beside our beds, and on only two occasions were they approached. It was exasperating, thoroughly disheartening, but as I had learned by long experience, patience is the greatest factor in photographing game. Finally, when patience was well-nigh at an end, we chanced to spy a vulture feeding voraciously and satiated to the top of a dead tree. That meant but one thing—there was another "kill" besides ours somewhere in the neighbourhood, probably one of the lion's own slaying. And after a time we found it. We moved, and that night twelve visitors—all lionesses—came into the toll.

The photographing outfit I used was of a special kind. It consisted of several cameras arranged in positions to cover the surroundings of



A Lioness Coming to Her Meal—Watching Two Other Lions on the Bank Above.

the lion. Each camera and the flash light were operated by an electric circuit, so that when one of us visited the lion it was necessary only to press a single button. Then, within ten yards of the lion, we built a hut of rough branches, small enough to be hidden in the brush. It was often on the edge of the river, and on the bank, to give us security from rear attack, and allowing us to concentrate our efforts in the direction of the lion. From this to home we ran the wire, arranged so that I could flash a light on the lion while kneeling in the hut on top of a bank. Undoubtedly we secured the animal's attention before he could get to the water. This position enabled us to make a few better heads, the silence is a most important factor in success. In fact, the day before, when I had taken the lion's picture, we were so close to the lion that we were obliged to spend the night, one watching while the other slept.

Many will inquire, no doubt, what happened when the flash went off. Usually it was nothing, or something of such little importance that it is hardly worth recording. When the lion approached and was judged to be within range of the several cameras, we turned on an electric torch to arrest his movements. Then the electric flash was pressed, the flash went off, the shutters clicked, and, in almost every case, the lion dashed off a hundred yards or so. Occasionally, however, he went only thirty or forty yards. Afterward, as

(Continued on page 14)

Arranging the Cameras in Preparation for the Exciting Night Work.

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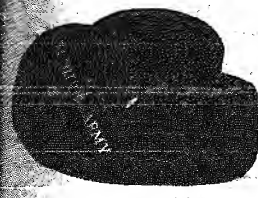
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Special Announcement NEW HATS AND CAPS

It will soon be time for you to get a new Hat or Cap. We have been thinking so for some time, and with this in view, have prepared ourselves accordingly.



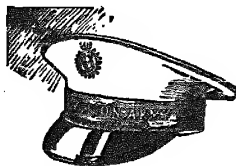
Ladies' Summer Hat.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6\$1 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw,

trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$2 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$4 00



Men's Summer Cap.



Bandsman's Cap.

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 00

Bandsmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 25

F. O's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 25

A Full Line of Dress Goods Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd\$0 85

Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 in. wide, per yd., \$1.85 and \$1 40

Red Cashmere, 44 in wide, per yd\$0 85

Samples on Application.

Bible and Song Book Combined.

A beautiful present\$1 25

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Soldiers' Guide and Song Book Combined

A very useful book\$1 00

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Oxford Bibles.

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light and convenient to carry.....\$1 75

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Holman's Teacher's Bible

(Self-Pronouncing). The only Minion Teachers' Bible with absolutely the latest helps\$1 75

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

First Aid to the Injured.

Arranged according to the revised syllabus of the First Aid Course of the St. John Ambulance Association, by James Cantliff, M.A., M.B.....35c.

INTERNATIONAL

Musical Drill BOOK.

DEEP-BREATHING AND HEALTHY HOME EXERCISES.

350 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS.

Part I.—Without Accessories.

Section I.—Preliminary Instructions.
Section II.—Musical Marches.
Section III.—Free Exercise Drills

Part II.—With Accessories.

Section I.—Dumb-Bell Drills.
Section II.—Bar-Bell Drills.
Section III.—Indian Club Drills.
Section IV.—Tambourine Drills.
Section V.—Flag Drills.
Section VI.—Sword Drills.
Section VII.—Hoop Drills.

Part III.—Spectacular.

Section I.—Arms, Legs and Body Bending.
Section II.—The Army Physical Developer.
Section III.—Deep Breathing.

Part V.—Music.

Price, postpaid, \$1.00.

Picture Post Cards.

Giant Post Card of General Booth, each.....20c.
Giant Post Card of the Chief of the Staff, each.....20c.
General Booth in the Holy Land Series, per packet.....20c.
General Booth, small card.....5c.

Badges and Shields.



The Bar Badge, or Brooch, which is the same size as the above cut, is nicely finished in red and blue enamel, with bar and lettering in silver, and makes a nice gift. The Metal Shield with Copper Crest in centre and enamel scroll, is also very pretty as a Badge. These are sold at, each.....30c.

English Shield25c.
Small White Metal Shield25c.
Small Solid Silver Shield50c.
J. S. Shield15c.
Officers' Shield40c.
S. A. Monogram Pin.....10c.

Postage 2c. extra.

S. A. Song Books, small print25c., 50 c. and 75c.

Large print.....30c. and 50c.

Large print, yapp edges.....75c.

Musical Salvationist, Vol. XXIII.....\$1 00

Soldiers' Guides.....35c., 50c. and 75c.

Guernseys, B.O.S., with crest, 34 to 40.....\$2 50

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

men number. To-day, however, they are rapidly decreasing, so that in twenty-five years they will be practically extinct in Africa, save in the remotest parts.

In a good reason to believe that in the first place, the lions are a constant menace to the inhabitants and their property, and that they are continually on him, then, again, he is every appointment that sets in Africa. In many parts of the continent, lions have long been exterminated. We see signs of this in many other quarters. When I visited Algeria, the lion was still not uncommon. I recall hearing the British consul in Bona tell of a lion seen asleep in the middle of a road. As the consul was only with a revolver, he saw the lion, and the lion showed much. Until then, lions had been a positive nuisance in the country; indeed, according to a picturesque account of Julius Caesar, had slaughtered of other tolls to the correct or not, I am not prepared to say. It is true, at any rate, that the damage done by lions is incredible. But, the limit upon having at last been their activities in that direction abruptly reduced.

In Africa, also, the King of the beasts must call him so, is extinct; and, judging from what happened to him there, one may expect different results from the East African Province where there are to-day, more of these cats than in the world. Herds and flocks begin there the lion is doomed. He is not to believe that he is to the jungle and so on. But there is almost a consensus in the popular African jungle as there is the lion. In British East Africa, the lion is not a lion. It is, instead, a series of meadows, grassy, rolling and by thin lines of woodlands. In some places, the land is wide and open as a prairie land, an almost limitless country through which walk in ellipses. Thorns are all as the standing vegetation mainly alone or in small groups. In certain areas, there are small real jungle, tangles that are not large enough to be a jungle, but the real work of the jungle begins. For the lion, the jungle is the story. It is for us—one must have a sub country as the bybody's Magazine.

resort Band gave a concert at Riverdale, on March 28th. The Bandmaster Corps were in high event, for the proceeds of the concert were to go to their

the preliminaries, in a Burton introduced kirk, of Dovercourt, as the Band started the stirring strains of "March." A Bandmaster, as brown as a berry, as a sandboy's, sang a solo. It was very much more than one time was a long one, not space enough to item. Suffice it to say item was interesting. Adj. Habbkirk's banjo and "wood" id a new, original one of "Four old grey" recitations, two by one, by a Bandmaster, lived. The Band Aid the "Trust" selection, "ness," and "Welsh" also creditably dmaster Palmer is a along as only a urience end.

Clark's Band, which night, March 15th, in salvation, and on young women save God. A Thursday.—B. V.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68; Reuben, 74, Song Book, No. 382.

1 When shall these conflicts cease,
Tamed be this rebel will?
When shall Thy promised perfect
pence
My troubled bosom fill?

The price, dear Lord, I'll pay,
Surrender Thee my all!
I'll quickly go, or patient stay,
Wherever Thou shalt call.

Thy will to do I'll run,
Thy happy, loving slave!
Now let Thy perfect work be done,
Fit me the lost to save!

Tunes.—Oh, how I love the Saviour's
name, M.S. XIV. 33; Lord, fill my
craving heart, 45; While sheep
herds, 65.

2 Jesus, the very thought of Thee,
With gladness fills my breast;
But better far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can
fringe,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek;
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Never mind, Go on, 258, Ab
and Bb.

3 In the light, say, does your heart
grow weary?
Do you find your path is rough
and thorny?
And above, the sky is dark and
stormy?
Never mind; go on!
Lay aside all fear, and onward press-
ing,
Bravely fight, and God will give His
blessing;
Though the war at times may prove
dressing,
Never mind; go on!

Chorus.

When the road we tread is rough,
Faithful be, delaying not to follow
Where Christ leads, though it may
be through sorrow,
If the strife should fierce grow to-
morrow,
Never mind; go on!
Cheerful be, it will your burdens
lighten,
One glad heart will always others
brighten,
Though the strife the coward's heart
may frighten,
Never mind; go on!

Tune.—What a Friend, 161; Life's
morn, 172.

4 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer,
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who can all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Salvation.

5 There is life for a look at the
Crucified One,
There is life at this moment
for thee;
Then look, sinner—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

THE COMMISSIONER,

ASSISTED BY

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL MAPP,
AND A NUMBER OF LEADING STAFF OFFICERS.

WILL CONDUCT

The Opening Ceremony of the Hamilton
Hotel Metropole and Salvage Department,

ON MONDAY, APRIL 11TH, 1910.

His Worship J. J. McLaren and Other Leading Citizens
will be Present.

Oh, why was He there as the bearer
of sin,
If on Jesus thy sin were not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the
sin-cleansing blood,
If His dying, thy debt has not paid?

It is not thy tears of repentance or
prayers,
But the Blood that atones for the
soul;

On Him, then, who shed it thou may-
est at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

Tunes.—Depth of mercy, 60, C and D;
Tossing like a troubled, 87; Song
Book, No. 185.

6 Depth of mercy! Can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Chorus.

God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus lives and loves me still.
I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

BELLEVILLE.—Saturday, Sunday,
and Monday, April 16, 17 and 18.
(Officers' Councils.)

*BRANTFORD.—Saturday, April 9th,
and Sunday Morning, April 10th.

*PARIS.—Sunday Afternoon and
Night, April 10th, Monday, April
11th.

MONTREAL.—Saturday, Sunday,
Monday and Tuesday, April 23rd,
24th, 25th, 26th.

*Mrs. Gaskin will accompany.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

KINGSTON.—Saturday, Sunday, and
Monday, April 9th, 10th, 11th.
(Lecture on Japan.)

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

PARLIAMENT ST.—Thursday, April
7th.

BOWMANVILLE.—Saturday and
Sunday, April 9th and 10th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

TEMPLE.—April 2nd to 19th.
CHESTER.—April 23rd, to May 3rd.
EARLS COURT.—May 7th, to 17th.

MAJOR CAMERON

will visit

EAST TORONTO.—Sunday, April
10th. The Major will be assist-
ed by a Brigade of Women
Cadets.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.
We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible, return them to their homes. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible, return them to their homes. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible, return them to their homes.

7624. ANDERSON, MRS. W. (nee
Florence L. Stacy.) Age 32; height
5ft. 5in.; blue eyes; fair hair; pale
complexion. Missing two years. Last
known address, Winnipeg. Mother
anxious for news.

7628. CHRISTIE, JOHN. Age 40;
height 5ft. 5in.; grey hair; dark
eyes; dark complexion. Last heard
of working as an iron-moulder in
Cape Breton. News urgently need-
ed.

7739. THORESEN, JOHAN, or
JOHN. Age 49; medium build;
dark complexion; Norwegian. Last
heard of in 1894, in Victoria, B. C.,
was then sailing on some vessel along
the coast. Friends in Norway anxious.

7724. VAUGHAN FAMILY. Ernest
Henry, age 24; May Evaline, Lily,
the last two are married; the first
to a Mr. Goodwin, the second to a
Mr. Van Tassel. Father anxious for
news.

7721. NIEDECKEN, FRANK J.
Age 22, height about two hundred
pounds; height 5ft. 5in.; dark com-
plexion; dark eyes; fair hand. Last
heard of in the North-west. Left
North Dakota four years ago. Brother
enquires.

7675. COPLAND, ROBERT J. May
be going by the name of Johnson.
Married; age 48; height 5ft. 5in.;
brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy com-
plexion; missing since 1895. Last
known address, Montreal. Friends
enquire.

7554. ROSS, ALEX. NORMAN.
Age 36; height 5ft. 5in.; black
hair; dark eyes; tallow complexion;
tall in one leg and slightly deaf;
architect. Last heard of working on
C. P. R. Friends anxious.

7680. COOPMAN, GEO. HENRY.
Age 34; height 5ft. 5in.; dark brown
hair; dark blue eyes; married; fair
complexion. English. Last heard of
was an agent for Singer Sewing
Machine Co. Missing thirteen
months. Last known address,
Orangeville. News urgently needed.

7691. BRYCE, FRANCIS. Was a
Salvation Army Soldier in London,
England. Mother and brother anxious
for news. Letters are waiting for
him at the Post Office used by him
previous to disappearance.

7513. LAIDLAW, C. N. Age 21.
Last heard of in Toronto; was then
in the concert and cinematograph
business. News urgently wanted.

7185. McKIE, ALEX. Last heard
of in Farley Avenue, Toronto. News
urgently wanted.

7773. PACHETT, GEND. ARTHUR.
Last of Nottingham, England. June,
1894; last heard of in Palmerston,
Ont., March, 1896. May have gone
West.

7777. ARMSTRONG, ELIZABETH.
Age 26; height 5ft.; stoutly built;
dark brown hair, slightly curly.
Brown eyes; carpenter. Last heard
of at Windsor, B. C., also Fernie.
Might be in the Rocky Mountain Dis-
trict. Mother very anxious; father
just died. Urgent.

7693. CATNE, B. D. Age 22; height

THE WA AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF



To his Surprise he saw Two